Oct. 24, 1917

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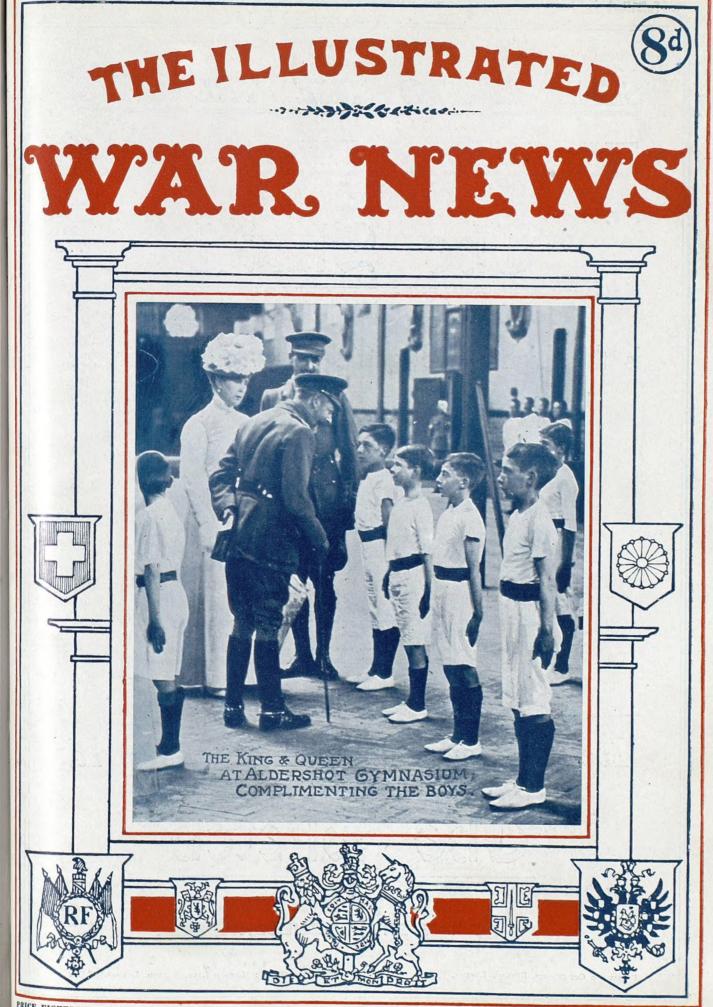
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PUBLISHING OFFICE

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BRINGING IN GERMAN OFFICER PRISONERS: A SCENE ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

Canadian War Records.

THE GREAT WAR.

THE GREAT BATTLE IN FLANDERS-A TRIUMPH OF TIME-KEEPING-THE AISNE AND CHAMPAGNE-A POLITICAL BREEZE.

FOR the three weeks preceding July 31, the story of the fighting on the northern sectors of the Western Front was a record of continuous cannonade, rising daily in power until it reached an intensity unparalleled in the history of war. That this was only the prelude to some tremendous operation was obvious to the most casual observer; the only point of speculation was, when would Sir Douglas Haig move forward? Even the enemy made no secret of his expecta-

to these systematic movements; but the opening of the Third Battle of the Yser, as some suggest its name, the fourth great engagement on the British front this year, exceeded all records of punctual performance, and gives yet another proof of that five economy of ample means which the British High Command is now able to exercise in its major offensives. The periods of waiting may seem long to those who watch from a distance, but they are days of the most



VICTORS ON THE SCENE OF THEIR VICTORY: A GERMAN MACHINE-GUN EMPLACEMENT ON A RECENT BATTLEFIELD, AND THE MEN WHO DROVE THE ENEMY FROM IT .- [Canadian War Records.]

tions, and his reports betrayed more than a little apprehension. He massed guns in unprecedented numbers, and brought up every available unit, sending into his line, before the Ypres saliert thirteen divisions, the 4th, 6th Reserve, 10th and 16th Bavarians, and the 3rd Division of the Guard. These were posted against the British alone. The exact point of attack was clearly enough known, and where the Germans stood, there Sir Douglas Haig struck them at four on the morning of July 31, after a last burst of artillery preparation which baffles all description. Once again the British and their French allies, of whom a strong force was now posted on the extreme left, went forward according to timetable, on a carefully rehearsed plan. Every unit had its nearer objective, beyond which, if circumstances permitted, it might advance to a further given point, at which the day's operation must terminate. By this time we are accustomed

fruitful and best-considered effort. Not one hour is wasted; all subserve the main end.

The scene of the attack was the famous Ypres salient, and the line extended from the valley of the Lys, northward acress the reverse slopes of the Messines-Wytschaete ridge, and around Ypres to the Yser Canal. The most northerly flank of the British force rested on Boesinghe, and thence northward the main attack was in the hands of the French. The terrain within the Ypres salient is in the form of a shallow cup, and the movement was outwards in order to take the rim of ground, the last portion of those ridges which remained in enemy hands after the conquest of Vimy and Messines. Much of the advance was over ground that resembled an inland sea, with only patches of dry land showing here and there above the flood-water. The weather, varying from a drizzle to a downpour, gave no help; but our troops make light of that inconvenience, and the state

of the skies his far as aerial fi there "a clear

Aug. 8, 1917

From La B straate on the the whole line moving rapidly the day, and pr front to a depth the village of Bi their furthest p constituted the bargain." The prisoners and m and had inflicte on the Germa cost to themselv British, well scr artillery, were : They carried to positions, and c of Verlorenhoe Julien, and Pi miles in front of the whole chai forming an almo parallel to the n the Ypres salien the battle begar territory that m show upon the 1 main points, or many strongly woods, and or Southward, on t British, against way forward to



ON THE WAY TO WITH A WOUNDED CO

Sanctuary Wood, near the Ypres-M reports say the fig Aug. 8, 1917

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BATTLEFIELD,

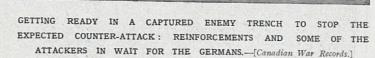
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nous Ypres e valley of e slopes of ound Ypres ly flank of and thence e hands of ores salient movement of ground, remained Vimy and ver ground ly patches above the n a drizzle our troops the state

of the skies hindered them not at all, except so far as aerial fighting was concerned. But even there "a clear superiority" was claimed.

From La Basse Ville on the Lys, to Steenstraate on the Yser, a front of over fifteen miles, the whole line moved forward. The French, moving rapidly, captured Steenstraate early in the day, and pushing on, penetrated the German

front to a depth of two miles, taking the village of Bixschoote, which was their furthest point of advance, and constituted their "little bit to the bargain." They reported many prisoners and much material taken, and had inflicted very severe losses on the Germans, at insignificant cost to themselves. Meanwhile, the British, well screened by their own artillery, were no less expeditious. They carried two powerful enemy positions, and captured the villages of Verlorenhoek, Frezenberg, St. Julien, and Pilkem, a good two miles in front of their starting-point, the whole chain of points seized forming an almost perfect advanced parallel to the north-eastern side of the Ypres salient as it stood before the battle began. It is a gain of territory that makes a considerable show upon the map. Besides these main points, our troops captured many strongly defended farms, woods, and organised localities. Southward, on the right centre, the



British, against stubborn resistance, fought their way forward to capture the village of Hooge and

it would be rash to claim at the mcment of writing. But the movement was executed with

advance at this point was to the depth of about

a mile. The Commander-in-Chief claimed that

his men had done exactly what had been pre-

scribed, neither more nor less, all along the line.

On the extreme right, as on the north, they were

finished early, and had placed to their credit the

It was a day of great encouragement. More,

villages of La Basse Ville and Hollebeke.

what must be called, comparatively speaking, remarkable ease. The men went forward unbroken, and the guns showed an unusual mobility, for they were advancing to new positions almost as soon as the infantry had started. The reason for this is to be found in the enemy's new device of keeping his front lines only lightly manned, while he masses to the rear for the counterattack. The early shifting of the guns is in order to get the range of these massed reserves, while they are still stationary, and the tactics probably succeeded, for counterattacks were few and ineffective. On the following day, counterattacks, delivered on La Basse Ville, and north of the Ypres - Comines Canal, were successfully repulsed, while, further to the left, near the Ypres-Roulers railway, north of Hooge, another hostile assault was beaten down by our artillery which became very violent again in the

afternoon. The prisoners at the first count, numbered 3500, but these were by no means the whole bag. On Aug. 1, our new line was further improved, and it was announced



ON THE WAY TO A FIELD-AMBULANCE STATION: STRETCHER-BEARERS WITH A WOUNDED COMRADE, AND GERMAN PRISONERS HELPING ANOTHER OVER THE GROUND.—[Canadian War Records.]

Sanctuary Wood, and finally carried Westhoek, near the Ypres-Menin Road, where the enemy reports say the fighting was "very bitter." The that the German Headquarters was to be withdrawn to Alost or Brussels.

The new battle was an Engineers' day. Bridging operations on the grand scale were carried out under heavy fire. Over the Yser Canal alone 17 bridges had been thrown on the afternoon preceding the battle; while the French constructed and used no less than 29. Among the regiments particularly named are the Guards, the Welsh, the Highlanders, and the Australians. But where all did excellently, it would be invidious to particularise. None, however, surpassed the feats of certain purely English units. One day, perhaps, before the war ends, individual corps will be named, while their achievements are still hot.

The Kaiser has chosen the moment to issue a proclamation, full of great swelling words and windy bombast. He speaks of stubborn resolution and of unfailing strength. The former may well be true—we would not belittle the enemy's spirit—but the logic of facts is against the latter. Germany has long passed the zenith of her power. And the Kaiser knows it. But he must play to the gallery until the day when it will refuse to let him go on with the long-drawn tragedy.

While these great events were in progress in the north, on the Aisne front the fighting was of the kind now familiar for many weeks past. The same applies to the combat in Champagne and on both banks of the Meuse. To record local



A TANK IN HOT ACTION: DELIVERING A SWEEPING FLANK-FIRE AND SHROUDING ITSELF IN ITS OWN SMOKE

AS IT THRUSTS ACROSS THE ENEMY TRENCHES.—[Canadian War Records.]

We know, however, that the Welsh gave the Kaiser's "Cockchafers," the Guard Fusiliers, a dressing-down they will remember, and that our own Guards walked through everything in magnificent style. "The Guards came through," as Sir Conan Doyle's song says. Some Lancashire lads, too, did great things, although where and how is not yet revealed. Our gunners had the good fortune and the skill to catch the 38th German Division just as it was relieving the 17th, and gave both corps a very heavy punishment.

While the prisoners taken prove that the enemy has still many fresh and fine troops to put forward, they show also that he is beginning to be pressed for reserves. Many of the prisoners are mere boys, drawn from the 1918 class. Surrenders were easy and frequent in many cases, although there was much gallant resistance as well. In many positions the enemy fought to the last man. One instance of the white-flag trick is recorded. The guilty party paid the penalty in full.

incidents would seem like vain repetition of an oft-told tale. On the Chemin des Dames the enemy claimed 1500 French prisoners on July 31; but he has often been convicted of using the multiplication table (second line) for the encouragement of his people at home, who were that day in great danger of hearing something not to their advantage, however skilfully the facts might be adjusted to suit German ears.

At home the political horizon was clouded by a curious and disturbing incident. Mr. Henderson had gone, under passport, to Paris, in company with Mr. Ramsay Macdonald and certain Russian delegates not altogether in high favour with their own Government. There he was said to have supported some sort of Stockholm Conference, to be held in Paris in September. The matter was discussed in the House of Commons on Wednesday.

The Italian campaign calls for no particular comment. The fighting has been confined to affairs of patrols.

London: Aug. 4, 1917.



MILITARY NECE

The scene depicted if the everyday convernowadays in narraticanalised rivers on the eastern limits of the The Germans, on heir nt to issue a g words and orn resolution ner may well the enemy's st the latter. of her power, must play to will refuse to ragedy.

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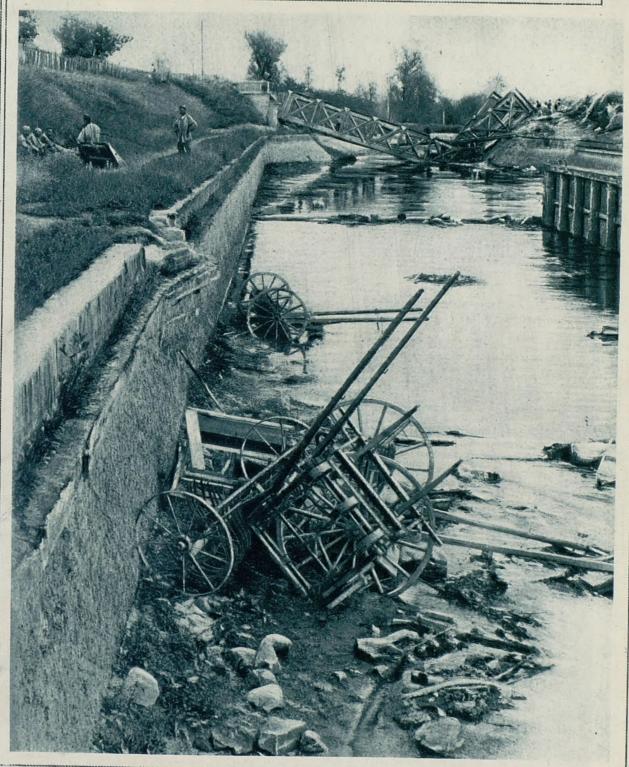
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as clouded by Mr. Henderson of in company ertain Russian our with their said to have Conference, to the matter was on Wednesday. The particular confined to Aug. 4, 1917.

On the french Oise front: Enemy Areckage Mork.



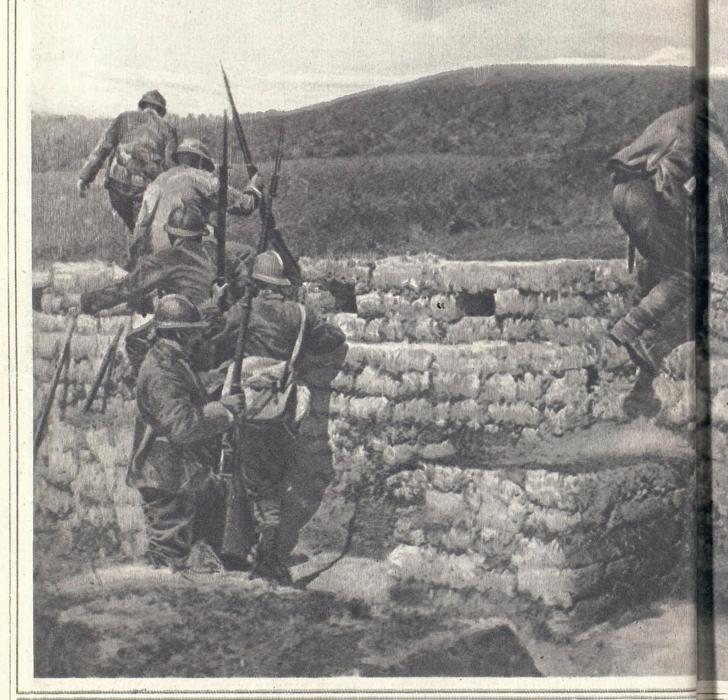


MILITARY NECESSITY, AND SAVAGERY: A BLOWN-UP RAILWAY BRIDGE; FARM IMPLEMENTS IN A CANAL.

The scene depicted in the above illustration is somewhere—to use the everyday conventional military term we are accustomed to nowadays in narratives from the Western Front—on one of the canalised rivers on the French Oise front, which adjoins the southeastern limits of the British area of operations on the Somme. The Germans, on being forced back by the persistent French advance,

as usual, destroyed everything they had to leave. As seen, the blown-up railway girder-bridge and destroyed lock were legitimate acts of war. An act, however, of useless savagery, on the other hand, was the flinging into the canal of farming and husbandry implements and vehicles, useless for blocking the canal, the water of which the enemy also apparently drained off.—[French Official Photograph.]

An Italian Storming Attack on the Hustrian Frenches Opening on



"UP AND OVER": INFANTRYMEN CLAMBERING OVER THE STONE BREASTWORK ON THE FRONT LINE, TO C

Men of an Italian regiment are seen here in the act of clearing the parapet along the front line of a position, to storm the Austrian trenches along the hill-crest in front on the order "Up and Over" being given. The regularly and stoutly constructed stone breastwork wall, with its loopholes and ledge for the firer's arm to rest on when taking aim, from its

appearance, belongs to a position which the Its with stonework extend widely on the Carso from Cot. There, also, owing to the rock surface,

Hustrian Trenches Opening on the Carso front.





VER THE STONE BREASTWORK ON THE FRONT LINE, TO CHARGE ACROSS THE OPEN. , to storm the r and stoutly aim, from its

appearance, belongs to a position which the Italians have had opportunity to build and finish at leisure. Positions so fortified with stonework extend widely on the Carso front, where the soil is all rock and stone. Even earth for sand-bags is not to be got. There, also, owing to the rock surface, "digging-in," or ordinary trench excavation is impossible.—[Photograph by C.N.]

The British Gunners with the Italians.





ON THE CARSO FRONT: A GUN-EMPLACEMENT AND THE GUN-TEAM: A BATTERY MAGAZINE

Our gunners who are lending a hand to General Cadorna's troops on the Italian Carso front have, as our Italian allies have admitted with characteristic courtesy and chivalry, made a name for themselves already for straight shooting and clever gunnery. The gun-team of one of our batteries is shown in the upper illustration, and the illustration also brings out, in its portraiture of the gun-emplacement and its surroundings, the rugged and rocky nature of the terrain on which our men are operating. Deep ravines with steep-sided intervening slopes and ridges, fringe and cut extensively into the Carso plateau everywhere in the region where Italians are attacking. The lower illustration shows the entrance to one of our battery shell-magazines.—[Photos, supplied by C.N.]





MACHINE-MAKING FOR

The Canadian authorities have enefor the training of soldiers returreturned invalided from the front, a satisfactory livelihood may be cois given to all who have any beparticularly in kinds of labour in

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MACHINE-MAKING FOR RETURNED SOLDIERS: A McGILL UNIVERSITY CLASS; CHAUFFEUR TRAINING.

The Canadian authorities have energetically taken in hand measures for the training of soldiers returning after the war, or already returned invalided from the front, in trades and vocations by which a satisfactory livelihood may be counted on. Special encouragement is given to all who have any bent towards becoming machinists, particularly in kinds of labour for which there must necessarily

be a great demand in connection with reconstruction and rebuilding in Europe. Machine-construction and tool-making are favoured. The upper illustration shows a tool-making soldier class in the machine-instructional shop attached to McGill University. In the lower, a soldier-class is seen under instruction in motor-car machinery at Montreal Technical High School.—[Photos. by Topical.]

On Messines Ridge, where the New Zealanders fought: Mounded Attended to



SITUATED IN A TRENCH ACROSS THE CREST OF WHICH STRAY GERMAN BULLETS ARE

This is a Red Cross detail on the battlefield on Messines Ridge. The entrance to an Advanced Dressing-Station is shown at one end of a line of trench in which, under cover from bullets sweeping across the surface, the wounded are being attended to as fast as the stretcher-bearers arrive and accommodation can be found in the dressing-station. In the illustration, a stretcher

STILL SWEEPING: THE ENTRANCE TO A

just arrived with a "case" is seen, momenta are at work can be obtained. To mark the every move forward, the station shifts ahead,

fought: Mounded Attended to Anderground, Close to the firing.





N BULLETS ARE

is shown at n, a stretcher

STILL SWEEPING: THE ENTRANCE TO A SAFELY-PLACED ADVANCED DRESSING-STATION.

just arrived with a "case" is seen, momentarily waiting till a clear passage-way along the narrow trench to where the surgeons are at work can be obtained. To mark the whereabouts of the station, a Red Cross flag is shown just above-ground. With every move forward, the station shifts ahead, so as to keep close to the fallen.—[New Zealand Official Photograph.]





ENEMY LEAVINGS: A DERELICT GERMAN PRACTICE BOMB-CATAPULT; A FARM OBSERVATORY.

Although comparatively little has appeared in the communiques of the activities of our Allies on the Oise front, which takes in the northern districts of the Department of the Oise, a few miles to the south-west of St. Quentin, the French have been steadily pressing the Germans back there. The enemy had apparently settled themselves in, establishing instructional camps and strongholds round

fortified farms. The upper illustration shows, in the foreground, a German practice bomb-catapult as the French found it in a field near a camp. The lower illustration shows the remains of a sheet-iron water reservoir-tank in the ruins of a fortified farm close to the German trenches, used as an observation-post until French shells wrecked it.—[French Official Photographs.]





A RE-HOUSED FAMILY;

The upper illustration shows a timber by French soldiers for returned inhabita of Maucourt, in a reconquered district Germans being beaten back, the Comtess help of French soldiers quartered nea many houses, and recalled the refugee

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On the french Oise front: In a Restored Village.





A RE-HOUSED FAMILY; AND A HEROINE: A HOUSE BUILT BY SOLDIERS; MME. PELLEQUER.

The upper illustration shows a timber house, one of several built by French soldiers for returned inhabitants of the devastated village of Maucourt, in a reconquered district on the Upper Oise. On the Germans being beaten back, the Comtesse de Chabannes enlisted the help of French soldiers quartered near, rebuilt the church and many houses, and recalled the refugee inhabitants. In the lower

illustration, Mme. Pellequer, a school teacher of the Maucourt neighbourhood, is seen being decorated with the Croix de Guerre before the local Territorials and her own schoolchildren. She assumed civil charge of the village during the German occupation, acted as mayor, and bravely prevented the Germans from perpetrating excesses by her force of character.—[French Official Photographs.]

Close to

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: LXI.—THE LINCOLNSHIRES.

O'DONOGHUE'S WOUND.

WHEN the 10th (the North Lincolnshires), now the Lincolnshire Regiment, were on service before San Sebastian, in the Carlist rising, they took part one day in a smart action which would have led to a complete success had Hernani, which the Carlists had abandoned in panic, been

seized immediately and fortified. As it was, the Irish Brigade, to which the roth was attached, was left in full possession of the enemy's centre lines; and the people of San Sebastian, for many months confined within the city walls, took heart and came out. to greet the British forces. Their joy at our success was unbounded, and they gazed in wonder at the scene of the recent fighting-a veritable

No-Man's Land, with its corpse-strewn ground, its smouldering and blackened ruins, and its general desolation. The victorious troops gave equal proof of the severity of the combat; their mouths were blackened with biting cartridges, their clothes were tattered and smeared with filth and mud, and as they rested on the sticky clay, taking what

to be seen, showed the liveliest sympathy with the wounded, and at once improvised what relief lay in their power to afford. They came out to meet the ambulances as the wounded were carried into the town, offered them refreshments, and volunteered to act as nurses. For this the casualties

were most grateful, and only in one known case was unfair advantage taken of the fair and kind - hearted Spaniards. But the nefarious deed was performed in such a smiling manner and with so much naïve geniality on the part of the criminal at that it passed off rather as a good joke than otherwise. The villain's name was O'Donoghue (his nationality requires no further explanation), and he was one of four

O'Donoghues in the regiment—all noted characters, but this person most noted of all.

Some of the braver spirits among those devoted Spanish women had come out from the city while the fight was still in progress, and it was to these that O'Donoghue surrendered. It is hinted by the recorder that the attraction was really



AT THE DIVISIONAL ASSAULT-AT-ARMS DISPLAY BY TROOPS QUARTERED IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF CANTERBURY: THE WHEEL RACE.—[Photograph by L.N.A.]



AT THE DIVISIONAL ASSAULT-AT-ARMS DISPLAY BY TROOPS QUARTERED IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF CANTERBURY: THE BLOWN-UP BRIDGE IN THE BRIDGING COMPETITION.—[Photograph by L.N.A.]

rest they could, they bore witness in their appearance to the hard work they had gone through.

The ladies of San Sebastian, many of whom had ventured out with the men to see what was

mutual. The ladies were dispensing most comfortable cordials, irresistibly seductive to lips smeared with powder and cartridge-grease. While the regiment was going through an orchard under



INCIDENTALS: A CANADIAN

A Canadian soldier making his way back place in a shell-shattered small town w shown in the upper illustration, steepping to sleeper along a strangely situated piechas, to all appearances, undergone its exituatration is shown a wayside mishap to

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Close to the Battle-Line on the Western front.







INCIDENTALS: A CANADIAN MAKING FOR HIS BILLET IN A SHELLED AREA; OFF THE ROAD.

A Canadian soldier making his way back to his billet at a certain place in a shell-shattered small town within the battle-area, is shown in the upper lilustration, stepping cautiously from sleeper to sleeper along a strangely situated piece of railway line which has, to all appearances, undergone its experiences! In the lower illustration is shown a wayside mishap to a Canadian position-gun

while on the way to its appointed place in the bombarding line. The mishap, however, is only a matter of a short delay until the arrival from the nearest depôt of a repair-wagon with lifting jacks and similar appliances to replace the derelict on the road—already, it may be taken, summoned by telephone. The arrangements for dealing with such incidents are excellently complet "Canadian War Records."

fire, they missed their doughty champion, whose voice arose from a little distance lustily bawling for help and a stretcher "to save his sowl from the bloody Carlists." The Spanish first-aids came up and found O'D. answering to his own description of the enemy. He was limping painfully, and an ensanguined shirt, wrapped roughly round one of his legs, told its own tale. Up came a

DURING A GRENADE-ATTACK IN A BATTLE NEAR THE CHEMIN DES DAMES: A FRENCH DESPATCH BEARER TEMPORARILY SHELTERING UNDER FIRE.—[Pholograph by Illustrations Bureau.]

stretcher. The hero, still howling, threw himself upon it and was carried away.

Being among the first of the wounded to arrive in San Sebastian, O'Donoghue excited a great deal of interest. As the bearer party proceeded, they

were stopped again and again by groups of towns-people, who anxiously inquired for news of how the day was going. O'D. was not too much distressed to gratify their curiosity, and exercised his Celtic imagination in a vivid, epic style. He told a fearful story of carnage, embroidering it with a multitude of picturesque details, most of them finished examples of circumstantial lying, for, to tell the truth, he had fallen out too early to see much of the action. He told how General Evans had fallen, after killing the Carlist Commander with his own hand; how the British Legion was nearly destroyed; and then, to crown all, how he himself had quitted himself in the fray where he had taken his honourable wound. "But, ochone, mind how ye jowlt me!" It appeared that

O'Donoghue had had the narrowest squeak of his life, and had come off alive only by fighting his way through fifty Carlists.

Such a hero was deserving of all sympathy, and the dear ladies kept the liqueurs and

cordials going merrily, while O'Donoghue took off glass after glass with a readiness that surprised them not a little, although the thirst of wounded men is proverbial. He anticipated by nearly a hundred years the sentiment of a popular song of to-day, "Another little drink wouldn't do him any harm"—and as often as he called for it, and that was continually, he

had it.

The consequence of all these medical comforts was that, by the time he was put comfortably to bed in hospital, Master O'Donoghue had reached a state of exaltation of which modern medical science would disapprove severely. An assistant-surgeon came up to attend to him, and, having heard an outline of the case, desired the dresser to use all gentleness in removing the temporary bandage, for he understood that they had to deal with a severe fracture.

The blood-stained shirt was delicately removed, and revealed—nothing to account for the blood on it! The gore was none of O'Donoghue's, but the poor dead fellow's from whom the rogue had borrowed it in the orchard.

"Why, you scoundrel, you

are not wounded!" cried the surgeon.

"And wounded is it, ye mane?" replied the villain, with a ludicrous pretence of surprise. "If I'd stayed to be kilt by the murtherin' Carlists. sorrew to me sowl, who would there be now to



ON A CANADIAN SECTION ON THE WESTERN FRONT: SOLDIERS RISKING A SHORT CUT THROUGH A RECENTLY CAPTURED VILLAGE IN THE OPEN IN DAYLIGHT.—[Canadian War Records.]

kape the bhoys av the rig'mint alive, I'm thinkin'!"

The plea seems to have passed muster. There is, at any rate, no extant account of disaster to the humourist for his life-saving escapade.





WITH THE NEW ZEALANDE

Some of a batch of wounded German and mere schoolboys, who were capt in the section of the enemy's lines at are seen in the upper illustration, hospital camp to another. As has the 1918 class, ordinarily not due for

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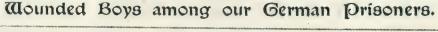
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SOLDIERS VILLAGE

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WITH THE NEW ZEALANDERS: GERMAN BOY-PRISONERS; GERMAN WOUNDED HELPING ONE ANOTHER.

Some of a batch of wounded German prisoners, half-grown youths and mere schoolboys, who were captured by the New Zealanders in the section of the enemy's lines stormed by them near Messines, are seen in the upper illustration, passing from one part of a hospital camp to another. As has come out, young fellows of the 1918 class, ordinarily not due for calling up till next Christmas

twelvemonth, and youths still in their teens, have been enrolled in Germany for the Western Front—where we and the French have already captured a good many. The protective coloration of the hospital tents is also noteworthy. The lower illustration shows wounded, trench-helmeted prisoners helping one another through our lines during battle.—[New Zealand Official Photographs.]

SO TO

A foliage Gun - Position Screen that

Should Effectively



WELL CONCEALED FROM THE KEENEST EYES OVERHEAD; AND WITH A WELL-STOCKED

This overhead anti-aircraft observation screen of leaf and undergrowth-foliage, spread like a verdant mat over a gun-position and the gunners' trench-quarters close by, is quite a masterpiece in appearance. In July and August, of course, the making of such arboreal cover is easier than at other times of year. The well-stocked magazine for the gun comprises shells of

SHELL-MAGAZINE: A NEW ZEALAND

several varieties, as, were the reader on to shell, shrapnel, high-explosive, etc., is do some red bands, or red-and-white bands, to

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A WELL-STOCKE

er a gun-position urse, the making mprises shells of SHELL-MAGAZINE: A NEW ZEALAND GUNNERS' POST ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

several varieties, as, were the reader on the spot, would be more readily apparent than a photograph can show. Each kind of shell, shrapnel, high-explosive, etc., is differentiated by its painted nose. Some have white tips, some red; some white bands, some red bands, or red-and-white bands, and so on, according to the contents of the shell.—[New Zealand Official Photograph.]

经验》

The Camel Ousted from his Mastery of the Sand Sea: H New



BROTHER TO THOSE THAT HAVE DONE SUCH GOOD WORK IN THE NEW ADVANCE IN FLANDERS: A BRITISH TANK

For some time the Tank was indigenous to the soil of the Western Front. Now the species has spread to other countries. Of the one seen above, we cannot particularise the locality further than the authorised description, "on the Eastern front," One campaign in which Tanks have been mentioned is that in Palestine. Describing the Battle of Gaza, in April, Mr. W. T. Massey

wrote: "I saw a Tank go into action again in the air across a trench, down which the turned an immense volume of fire on the ery of the Sand Sea: H New "Ship of the Desert."





THE NEW ADVANCE IN FLANDERS: A BRITISH TANK SOMEWHERE "ON THE EASTERN FRONT."

her countries. Of tern front," One Mr. W. T. Massey wrote: "I saw a Tank go into action against a green hill near a warren in front of Alimuntar. She stood with her nose poised in the air across a trench, down which the crew poured rapid fire, and crossed the trench and turned south. The Austrian gunners turned an immense volume of fire on the Tank. . . . She dropped back into a trench we had captured."—[Photograph by Topical.]

In the Steps of the Spoilers: A Church in france Arecked by



NOTHING IS SACRED TO THE ENEMY: DESOLATION AND RUIN IN THE

One of the most pathetic sights in the war-world, sadder even than the half-wrecked yet still stately structure of some great cathedral, is a country church in a peaceful district on the Western Front which the havoc of war has spent itself in battering to disfigurement. It might well have seemed that such a church as that which we illustrate, with its sad-faced priest, its



HOUSE OF GOD, THE WORK OF ENEMY

battered images, its broken altar, its air of desc and its fate was inescapable. It might have its church is now a wreck. German War know

Church

in france Arecked by the Germans.





HOUSE OF GOD, THE WORK OF ENEMY SHELLS ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

battered images, its broken altar, its air of desolation and destruction, might have been spared. But it was in the "war area," and its fate was inescapable. It might have been hoped that this quiet, pastoral scene would have escaped the spoilers, but its church is now a wreck. German War knows no law, so it was deliberately shelled.—[New Zealand Official Photograph]

RUIN IN THE

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KEEPING FIT IN THE NAVY:

Naval men while at sea are more restricted, over space on board ship, in the forms of exercise their comrades of the Army. Football, cricket, save on a miniature scale, are, of course, rule the exception of boxing or fencing, there are fetake place on deck in their ordinary form. Or

In Mesopotamia: The Masterstroke—a historic Capture.





AS WE FOUND THEM: BAGHDAD RAILWAY TERMINUS, INTACT; A TURKISH "DEFAULTERS' CAGE,"

Baghdad Station, the destined terminus, according to German boasts, of the "Berlin-Baghdad" Railway, was the first point of importance captured within the city. It was found intact, the Turks not having had time to destroy it. As Sir Stanley Maude said in his despatch: "Early in the morning our cavalry reached a point two miles west of Baghdad railway station, where they were

checked by the enemy's fire." For twenty-four hours a blinding dust-storm prevented further advance. Then, next morning the enemy were found to have cleared off. "The dust-storm was still raging, but, following the Decauville Railway as a guide, our troops occupied Baghdad Railway Station at 5.55." A Turkish "defaulters' cage" in a camp is seen in the second illustration.

8, 1917



H health Prescription in the Navy: Medicine Ball.





KEEPING FIT IN THE NAVY: A GAME OF MEDICINE BALL ON BOARD A BRITISH CRUISER.

Naval men while at sea are more restricted, owing to limitations of space on board ship, in the forms of exercise available, than are their comrades of the Army. Football, cricket, hockey, and golf, save on a miniature scale, are, of course, ruled out, and, with the exception of boxing or fencing, there are few sports that can take place on deck in their ordinary form. One pastime that is

popular in the Navy is known as Medicine Ball, played in the manner shown in our photograph. A court is marked out, and a pole is slung across between two pairs of players, who hit the ball (a large one) to and fro over the pole with their hands. In this way some good fun and strenuous exercise can be obtained.—
[Photo. by Topical.]

DEPÔT DAYS: VIII.-THE MAGIC OF THE ARMY.

I DON'T quite know if it is magic the Army uses, or just ordinary highly scientific chemistry. Anyhow, it does very impressive tricks with a highly superfine alchemy on the soul. The Army better than anything else takes man, that very solid and obdurate chemical body, and,

in spite of everything, reduces him to a solution. Better still, it reduces him to a solution in such a way that the man never notices it—and, indeed, rather gains in good feeling for himself and the world than loses them. We in Tent X 6, who have watched the anti-militarist becoming an unconscious militarist of the most pleasant sort, have bowed before the marvel.

It is not easy to see how it is all done, but we can note the process by its outward signs.

When a man comes up to Depôt he doesn't think the Army is as good a show as the first house at the Empire by any means. He is rather lofty about the Army. He doesn't think much of tent life, and he thinks we ought to have

more waiters, and silver plates now and then at that saluting is high treason against holy demomeals. Because hot and cold water is not laid cracy. He says some very mordant things about

on in the tents he is inclined to disparage the military sense of hygiene. But these are personal matters, and they wear off as common-sense regains control. It is in public matters, in the matters of drill and deportment and fastening up buttons, that his coldest contempt of the system is



WEARING A 'SHELL - CARRIER'S - COAT: A

CANADIAN ARTILLERYMAN BRINGING SHELLS

ACROSS THE RUINS OF A BOMBARDED

VILLAGE .- [Canadian War Records.]

WHERE THE NEW ZEALANDERS PROVED THEIR METTLE: REMAINS OF A GERMAN 77. MM. FIELD GUN AMIDST THE RUINS OF ITS CONCRETE EMPLACEMENT, ON MESSINES RIDGE [New Zealand Official Photograph.]

Drill, he tells his squad frankly, is absurd. It is a waste of time. As an exhibition of antics it was idiotic. Why should men, grown men and

fathers, Slow March? Why was it necessary to kick out the right foot with a sort of dancer's shuffle-and-jerk at the end of the "about turn" in that slow march? Where was the sense of it all? Why should the Instructor shout at us because we changed direction like a lot of sheep?

Sheep actually behaved sensibly, because they refused to be drilled by any shepherd. Why should several serious hours of a grown man's day be occupied in these crass evolutions?

The recruit speaks his mind very fervently on these matters. He will even mutter deep blue oaths under his breath as the squad flounders about at the word of command. When the man beside him snarls "Hodd numbers ruddy-well stand fast, you head of blinkin' dough," at "form-fours," he feels certain that this fellow's enthusiasm for drill was the enthusiasm of a degenerate mind, or else he was a secret Prussian in his soul.

As he is thoroughly convinced that drill was all wrong, so he is convinced treason against holy demo-

> saluting. He sees that there is something fundamentally wrong with the spirit of the whole camp, since the men submitted to it and did not break out into open rebellion. He wants to know what had become of England and Magna Charta and Habeas Corpus, and several other excellent things, that honest, indus-

trious men of undoubted standing in the community should have to flip their hands aloft to young fellers.

[Continued overlage.]



Ht a Recruiti





FRENCH NORTHERN AFR

The Turcos and Spahis of the French Arm raised in Northern Africa by voluntary en-French forces generally, by conscription. The recruited in brigades, alike in Algeria and headquarters enlistment depôt, the photogrataken. In the upper illustration, would-be Aug. 8, 1917

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Ht a Recruiting Depôt for Turcos and Spahis.







FRENCH NORTHERN AFRICAN CORPS RECRUITS: ENROLLING AT A TUNIS DEPÔT.

The Turcos and Spahls of the French Army are regular troops raised in Northern Africa by voluntary enlistment—not, as with French forces generally, by conscription. They are organized and recruited in brigades, alike in Algeria and in Tunis, where, at a headquarters enlistment dep6t, the photographs shown here were taken. In the upper illustration, would-be recruits are having

About fastening buttons and polishing them, and blacking boots to the nice taste of Section Commanders, and being tidy in tent and kit and the like—about these things he is just blasphemous. Why the expletive he should have to be a scullery-maid.

There is no doubt about the recruit's opinion of the military world when he first hits the Army. It is precise and final. He mentions it aloud for all to hear. The Army doesn't mind him. It goes on imperturbably. It demands that he should form two-deep in certain critical moments of drill. The indifference of the Army is exacerbating to the recruit. He continues to speak his mind with violence.

He sometimes does it for a full week—that is, until that day when a prize bone-head drifts into the drill-squad. The prize bone-head turns left when the Instructor yells "Ri'-turn." The prize

realise it himself. But the change has come over him. The magic of the Army, or its chemistry, is working within him. He happens to be putting his back into his drill himself. He feels thrilled that he can go across the ground one with his squad in a regular, compact rhythmic mass in quick-march. He 's tickled to death because he can bring off the shuffle-and-kick of the slow march. He has become, even, a sort of artist in that kick, and likes to exhibit its good points for the benefit of recruits outside his tent. He doesn't notice what has happened to him; he still mentions his little white thoughts about the Army system—but not so acidly.

Saluting, now—he's got, almost, a saluting kink. He's forgotten all he said about honest men flipping their hands. If anything, he flips his hands too much. If there is an officer anywhere within radius, that officer gets the full



TEMPORARILY AT THE REAR, FOR REPAIRS: SOLDIERS IN A VILLAGE BEHIND THE WESTERN FRONT ENGAGED ON A DISMANTLED TANK—H.M.L.S "DONNER BLITZEN."

His Majesty's Land - Ship "Thunder and Lightning" is the meaning of the lettering and German name. Note how one of the villagers is carrying two children on his shoulders while looking into the interior of the Tank.

Canadian War Records.

bone-head also protrudes his tummy into the world when the order is "Dress by the right." The prize bone-head is the lad who falls over his feet, and treads on his tongue, and otherwise turns a perfectly sane squad into a delirium. The recruit who knows perfectly well that drill is all rubbish stands the bone-head for fifteen minutes. At fifteen-and-a-half minutes the bone-head stands still when, by all the laws of war, he should "half-right." The recruit who wants to know why a squad should be treated like a flock of sheep snaps out, "Oh, 'ell! Why the purple blank don't you put seme brains into it? Why do yer flop about like a naughty fish? Drill, you chump, drill! Do it proper—put yer guts into it!"

Nobody tells the recruit that he has become, perhaps, a secret Prussian. And he doesn't

power of a category A salute. He even goes out of his way to bring it off. Again, he has almost an artist's joy in doing the thing well and exquisitely. He'll even argue about the niceties of the salute. He has a profound contempt for those who scratch their ears, and for those who wipe their foreheads with the backs of their hands. He is full of disgust for the recruit that gets his hands mixed up, and salutes with the right when it should be the left.

And as for the cleaning of buttons! Hear him talk of the filthy clypes who disgrace the whole tent because they are afraid of using up their issue of Army blacking too soon.

He grumbles. He always does grumble, and he always will. But the Army doesn't mind. The Magic has worked.—W. Douglas Newton.



Mith the Navy

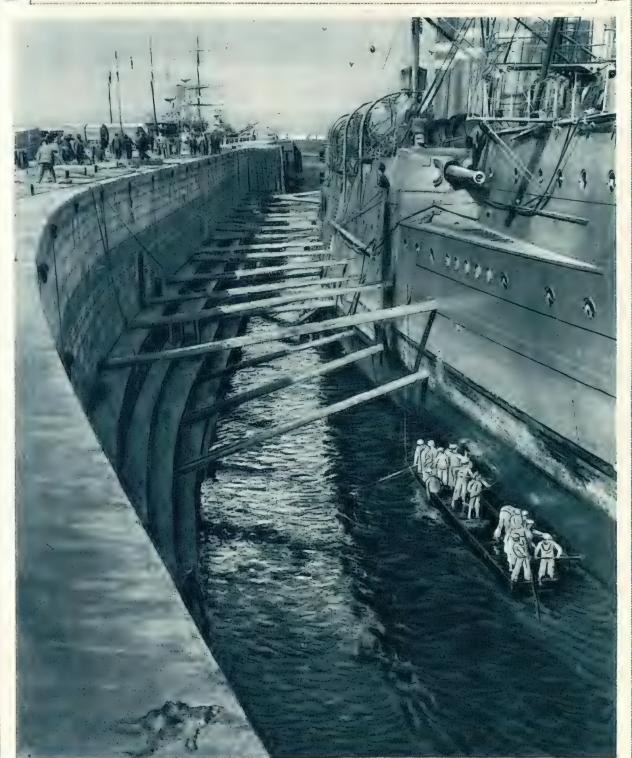


IN FOR REPAIRS TO THE BO

A British cruiser not long come into dock repairs at a certain naval arsenal and dockyar the dock is being gradually emptied. During the water through sluices and by pumps, a from the ship, in white jean or canvas work punt scrubbing the hull just below the water-line.

VOICE TO

Mith the Navy: One of our Cruisers Dry-Docking.



IN FOR REPAIRS TO THE BOTTOM PLATING: DRAINING THE DOCK UNTIL EMPTY AND DRY.

A British cruiser not long come into dock for overhaul, and repairs at a certain naval arsenal and dockyard is seen here while the dock is being gradually emptied. During the drawing off of the water through sluices and by pumps, a party of bluejackets from the ship, in white jean or canvas working-rig, is seen on a punt scrubbing the hull just below the water-line clear of weed and

marine growths. As seen, the hull has already been shored up all round by timber baulks to keep the ship on an even keel as she settles, until, as the last of the water in the dock drains away, she rests securely on the row of square blocks permanently fixed lengthwise along the centre of the bottom or 'floor' of the dock—which has then actually become a "dry" dock—its special function.

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The Hir-Bubble Track of a Torpedo as Seen from a Torpedo



PHOTOGRAPHED FROM A CRUISER DURING GRAND FLEET TORPEDO-EXERCIS

This sight was too familiar to sea-going tramps and smaller liners earlier in the war, before merchantmen were allowed guny for self-defence. A submarine is seen emerging after a hit, to watch the fate of the vessel. Nowadays, when liners and 60 per cent. (as stated officially) of other steamers are armed, the U-boat lies low. It only shows to gloat over the refugee

SUBMARINE EMERGING ON THE SURFACE AF

ship's company in their boats, or even to fire on one of our submarines coming up after torpedoing a bubbles from the torpedo's engine-driving mechanism

Corpedo as Seen from a Torpedoed Ship.





EDO-EXERCIS A SUBMARINE EMERGING ON THE SURFACE AFTER MAKING A HIT.

ship's company in their boats, or even to fire on its victims. The incident seen is a Grand Fleet episode during exercise; one of our submarines coming up after torpedoing a cruiser. The white streak across the sea is from escaped compressed-air bubbles from the torpedo's engine-driving mechanism.

EDO-EXERCISION Illowed guns in liners and the refugee

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Aug. 8, 1917

The King Vi



A HUMBLE BUT USEFUL HELPER: HIS

The fine air of Netley is working wonders for the we Red Cross Hospital, the Royal Victoria, and the Wel and the inmates are enabled to take advantage of it thanks to the putting at their disposal of several of are used for taking those sufficiently convalescent for r The King was interested in the wise arrangement, as

Royal Consideration for the Mounded.





A VISIT TO THREE HOSPITALS: THE KING AND QUEEN, WITH PRINCESS MARY, VISIT NETLEY.

Carrying out their unfailing programme of showing their care for and interest in the wounded, their Majesties the King and Queen left Aldershot by special train on July 30, accompanied by Princess Mary, and attended by the Countess Fortescue, Major Reginald Seymour, and the Earl of Cromer, and visited the Royal Victoria Hospital, the British Red Cross Hospital, and the Welsh Hospital,

at Netley. Our first photograph shows Queen Mary inspecting wounded soldiers at the Red Cross Hospital; and our second picture is of the King conversing with one of the wounded in the forecourt of Netley Abbey. Their Majesties manifested the most sympathetic interest in all that they saw during their visit,—[Photos. by C.N.]

8. 1917

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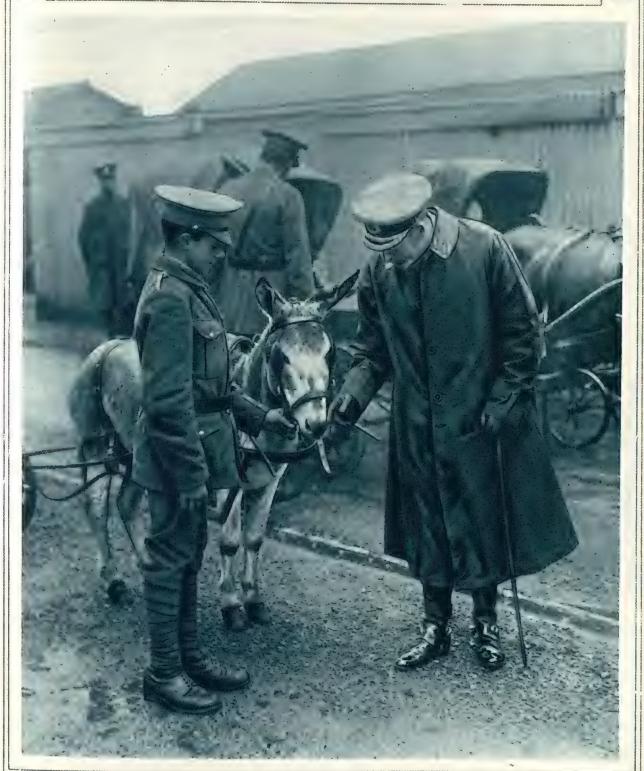
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The King Visits Netley Abbey hospitals.





A HUMBLE BUT USEFUL HELPER: HIS MAJESTY SHOWS INTEREST IN A DONKEY USED FOR WOUNDED.

The fine air of Netley is working wonders for the wounded in the Red Cross Hospital, the Royal Victoria, and the Welsh Hospitals; and the inmates are enabled to take advantage of it to the full, thanks to the putting at their disposal of several donkeys which are used for taking those sufficiently convalescent for rides or drives. The King was interested in the wise arrangement, and our photo-

graph shows his Majesty stroking one of the well-groomed and well-cared-for animals. It was a happy thought to provide this means of locomotion for the disabled or feeble patients in the hospitals, as the sea air is restoring the brave fellows to such health and strength as the conditions render possible. His Majesty was accompanied on his visit by the Queen and Princess Mary.— Photo 1.

WOMEN AND THE

To Hertfordshire belongs the distinction of being the scene of the largest one day agricultural competition ever held in this country. Its size, however, was not the only particular in which it differed from any other similar affair on a large scale previously held. An even more

interesting difference was the fact that all the competitors were women, who had come from a dozen countiesand would, had circumstances permitted, have been representative of an even wider area-to prove their fitness to help in the great work of food-production;

They proved it to the hilt, to the amazement of farmers who had come to criticise and remained to praise, to the satisfaction of those who already had an appreciation of the valuable work being done by women on the land, and perhaps, also, a little to the astonishment of the judges-

sturdy farmers from Hertfordshire and Essex, who members that workers are drawn from all ranks confessed themselves frankly delighted with the

high standard achieved by so many of the competitors.

Ascorching sun had no power to slacken the energy of the three hundred - odd young women, not a few of whom entered for every event, and passed from carting, tilting, and laying out manure to driving a cart between rows of pegs that made very little allowance for errors of judgment, hoe-

WOMEN LAND-WORKERS IN DEVONSHIRE ENGAGED IN WOODLAND TREE-FELLING: STACKING TRUNKS AND LOGS. The ladies shown are Mrs. R. Jenner-Clarke, of Plymouth, and Miss I. Broderick,

ing roots, ditching and hedge-trimming, harrowing, harnessing, poultry killing and plucking, and milking strange cows embarrassed at the publicity

of the ordeal, with as much coolness and absence of fuss as if they had never done anything else.

Apart from the undoubted success of the undertaking, one could not fail to notice the healthy appearance of the workers. Sunburnt and

freckled, they were attractive and picturesque figures as they strode about in their workmanlike get-up, their hair tucked away under a wideawake, a handkerchief, or a sunbonnet, according to the fancy of the wearer. The pessimists who declared gloomily that women would never be strong enough to do the work of men on farms have again, as so often before, been proved to be wrong. The percentage of women who consent to undergo training for farm work and relinquish it on account of physical incapacity to carry it on is very small -a fact that is the more

interesting when one reand classes, and include university women, domes-

tic servants, as well as those who have lived on the land all their lives.

Those women to whom an outdoor life makes a strong appeal, but who are yet unable for physical reasons to stand the strain involved, might seriously consider the prospects offered in the work of timber-measuring, a form of activity for which the Women's De-

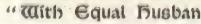
daughter of Dr. Broderick, of Tayistock .- [Photograph by S. and G.] partment of National Service is now calling for recruits. To prevent any misunderstanding and possible disappointment, it should be stated that, while the



WOMEN LAND-WORKERS IN DEVONSHIRE ENGAGED IN WOODLAND TREE-FELLING: STACKING PIT-PROPS. Photograph by S. and G.











HOW WOMEN ARE SAVING SHIPS AND

It has long been one of the revelations of the war th can help in a hundred unsuspected ways to foil that " eater," War, whose "every day is Carnival, not sated by her hitherto unrevealed physical strength and adapt up forms of work regarded as the monopoly of mer forests of Brent Tor, in Mid-Devon, they are working "Mith Equal Husbandry": Devon Momen and the Mar.





HOW WOMEN ARE SAVING SHIPS AND TONNAGE: AT WORK IN THE FORESTS OF BRENT TOR.

It has long been one of the revelations of the war that women can help in a hundred unsuspected ways to foil that "great maneater," War, whose "every day is Carnival, not sated yet," and by her hitherto unrevealed physical strength and adaptability take up forms of work regarded as the monopoly of men. In the forests of Brent Tor, in Mid-Devon, they are working strenuously

as fellers of trees, afterwards sawing the pines into lengths, and effecting a saving in ships and tonnage, as previously all these pit-props came from abroad. Our first photograph shows the girls resting. The second shows two well-known Devon ladies, Miss S. I. Broderick, daughter of Dr. Broderick, of Tavistock, and Miss E. Jenner-Clark, of Exmouth, cutting up the logs.—[Photos. by Sport and General.

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so for many a day, but signs are not wanting to justify Mr. Lloyd George's prophecy. Once more there has been a certain recovery of resolution on the part of the Russian forces, and on the Galician border there has been fierce fighting. The fact remains; however, that, although the enemy has not had it all his own way on the River Zbrucz, the advance continues. An important bridgehead

A WESTERN FRO

at Zaleszczyski, on the Dniester, abandoned, and to the south of the battle has inclined from side to side balance, perhaps, in the enemy's favour regiments are mentioned as having very gallant part, and some Sib



OUR OLDEST ALLY AT SEA AND ON LANCAPE DE VERDE ISLANDS, ROWING OUT TO

work involves no great physical strain, it is not of a kind that the delicate woman or the too elderly one can undertake, for it involves long hours in the open air in all weathers, with a considerable amount of stooping, standing, and walking. On the other hand, it is work that a moderately strong woman with a good education can

between a private in the Women's Army and the trousered holder of a commission. But the matter takes on a different aspect when khaki has been exchanged for stockinet, and a chat in the sea is quite permissible between two friends who, when more conventionally clothed, would have to pass each other in silence.



WOMEN LAND-WORKERS ENGAGED IN FOOD-PRODUCTION ON THE DUKE OF PORTLAND'S WELBECK ESTATES: STARTING OUT TO WORK FROM THE HOSTEL AT WELBECK ABBEY STABLES.

Acres on acres on the Welbeck Abbey estate have been turned into agricultural land by parties of women-workers organised by the Notts Education Committee. Over fifty girls are housed at the Welbeck Stables, where a hostel has been made for them.—[Photograph by L.N.A.]

perform quite well. Really robust ones are asked to apply for timber-felling and other work for which by their strength they are naturally fitted,

Timber-measurers, who are wanted at once, will be trained free by the Government, and given maintenance and ten shillings a week. The work will consist of "measuring" the felled timber, with the object of arriving at its monetary value and of reckoning at the rate of wage to be paid to the hewers. A special instrument is provided for the purpose, and board, lodging, and fr a week are the inducements held out to workers after training.

The authorities of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps now on service in France are believers in the old principle that all work and no play makes Jill a dull girl.

In regard to the bathing, it is not a little amusing to hear from a worker in France that even the humble members of the W.A.A.C. are subject to the etiquette which

is an important feature of life in His Majesty's Army. The khaki of an officer is, it seems, an effectual barrier to friendliness

We are, of course, quite used to the sight of women wearing the khaki of war; but the rank badges issued to distinguish the "officers" in the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps are not quite so familiar. Every member of the Corps wears the letters W.A.A.C. on her shoulder-straps, and, in addition, roses and fleurs-de-lys are worn as badges to distinguish officers and non-commissioned officers. The N.C.O.'s, known officially as forewomen, wear a distinctive badge on both arms-if they happen to be of the lower grade, a wreath; if of the higher, a wreath with a rose in the centre. Higher officers wear their badges on the shoulder-strap, the Chief Controller of the Headquarters in England being distinguished by a double rose, the Chief Controller overseas by a fleur-de-lys and two roses. The Deputy Chief Controller at home wears a flour - de - lys and two roses. a single rose and fleur-de-lys being all that is allowed the Over-seas

Deputy Chief. Section and Area Controllers, Clothing Controllers, Technical Assistant Controllers, and all the other officials who seem



WOMEN LAND-WORKERS ENGAGED IN FOOD-PRODUCTION ON THE DUKE OF PORTLAND'S WELBECK ESTATES: ONE OF THE PARTIES OF WORKERS ORGANISED BY THE NOTTS EDUCATION COMMITTEE—RELAXATION.

The famed Welbeck flower-beds are now given up to the growing of market produce, beetroots, etc.— $[Photograph\ by\ L.N.A.]$

inseparable from officialdom, are proclaimed by the one, two, or three roses or fleurs-de-lys they carry.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.

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Aug. 8, 1917

GREAT WAR. THE

THE RUSSIAN RESISTANCE-A CORPS OF AMAZONS-ROUMANIA'S AID.

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m I}^{
m N}$ a recent speech, on a semi-private Parliamentary occasion, the Prime Minister expressed his confidence in the ultimate recovery of Russia. The situation on the Eastern front is still underiably serious, and will continue to be

so for many a day, but signs are not wanting to justify Mr. Lloyd George's prophecy. Once more there has been a certain recovery of resolution on the part of the Russian forces, and on the Galician border there has been fierce fighting. The fact remains, however, that, although the enemy has not had it all his own way on the River Zbrucz, the advance continues. An im-

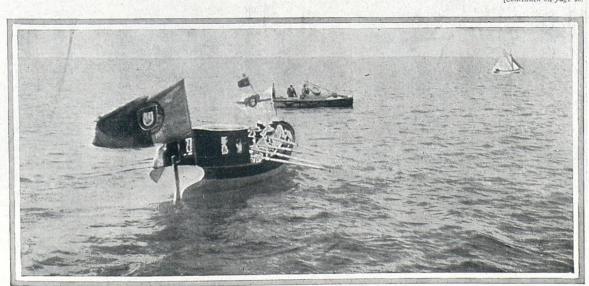
portant bridgehead at Zaleszczyski, on the Dniester, has been abandoned, and to the south of the river the battle has inclined from side to side, with a balance, perhaps, in the enemy's favour. Finnish regiments are mentioned as having played a very gallant part, and some Siberians are

also on the roll of honour for a resistance that cost them all their officers. There was a sharp conflict of opinion in the reports from the opposing sides. The Berlin communiqués claimed to have crossed the Zbrucz at

many points on a front of over thirty miles; but the Russians admitted a crossing at only two or three points, where they claim to have driven back the enemy. In the Bukovina the Austro - Germans were, without doubt, making rapid headway. On July 30 they were within twenty miles of Czernovitz. In the wooded Carpathians, on the upper reaches of the Sereth, and on both sides of the



Moldava and the Suczawa the armies of Boehm - Ermolli claimed an important gain which led to the abandonment of positions near the Roumanian frontier. The best that can be said for the situation is that the resistance is a healthy earnest of returning discipline. [Continued on page 40.



OUR OLDEST ALLY AT SEA AND ON LAND: THE STATE BARGE OF THE PORTUGUESE GOVERNOR OF ST. VINCENT, CAPE DE VERDE ISLANDS, ROWING OUT TO VISIT A BRITISH WAR-SHIP (OUT OF THE PICTURE) .- [Photograph by Topical.]

The Russian Momen's "Battalion of Death."





OFF TO THE WAR: INSPECTED BY THE GOVERNOR OF PETROGRAD; MME. BOTCHKAREVA AND STAFF.

Early in the war, Russian women joined the ranks of the Army. Several have fallen, several have been decorated for intrepidity, a number won commissions in battalions of regulars, one or two Cossack ladies have been promoted to command Cossack regiments. But these all were isolated cases. Since the Revolution, as rejoinder to stories of disaffection at the front which spread over Russia in May, women battalions have arisen. The first of all, known as the "Battalion of Death," was raised by a Mme. Botchkareva, a Siberian soldier's widow, who enlisted in 1914, and won the Cross of St. George. In the upper illustration she is to the right of General Polotzeff, Governor of Petrograd. In the lower she is seated (second from the right) among her battalion staff.

The Russian 7





BEFORE THEIR FIRST FIGHT: THE BA Mine. Botchkareva's women's "Battalion of Death" wife, Botchkareva's women's "Battalion of Death" wife fame in their first campaign a few weeks ago, that selves veritable "Die-Hards." They kept their live, and stood fire with heroic endurance, shaming multious men-regiments near by. In one charge the treir bayonets well among the Germans, bringing

Aug. 8, 1917

The Russian Momen's "Battalion of Death."





BEFORE THEIR FIRST FIGHT: THE BATTALION AT MESS; RECRUITS HAVING THEIR HAIR CROPPED.

Mine. Botchkareva's women's "Battalion of Death" won worldwi e fame in their first campaign a few weeks ago, and proved
thanselves veritable "Die-Hards." They kept their place in the
line, and stood fire with heroic endurance, shaming some of the
must lous men-regiments near by. In one charge they got with
their bayonets well among the Germans, bringing back, it is

Much has been lost—practically all the hardwon ground in Galicia, and the recovery will not be to-morrow. But the army has seen stern examples. Deserters and traitors have been summarily executed, and left by the wayside with a paper pinned to their bodies declaring their treachery to their country. And

Russia, in retreat, is proverbially dangerous to her enemies. Loss of territory is galling enough, but every yard of retirement makes the enemy's task the harder. The ground now assailed is also a factor of resistance, for it is more purely Slav than that already yielded, and the nation will the more readily rally to its defence. That patriotic ardour flames high is certain.

Remarkable accounts have been given of the exploits of the Corps of Amazons, who fight to the death under a woman leader. They are said to be in no respect inferior to their brothers in dash and valour, and have given an excellent proof of their spirit. Their opinion of the Hun is proved by a significant

fact. Every girl carries, in case of capture, a dose of cyanide of potassium. A country which can produce such defenders need not be

ladies, exclaimed "Good God! Women!" and threw down their arms.

Perhaps the most notable event of the week on the Eastern Front has been the resignation of General Brussiloff. His successor, General Korniloff, is also a brilliant leader, and a disciplinarian of iron nerve, ruthless in his severity



QUICK WORK TO ANTICIPATE THE COUNTER-ATTACK: DIGGING-IN ON CAPTURED GROUND UNDER SHRAPNEL-FIRE FROM THE ENEMY.

Canadian War Records.

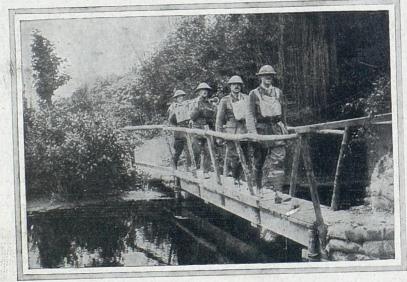
when dealing with mutineers, as his recent dealing with the recalcitrant divisions of the Eleventh Army has shown.

The Rumanian troops continue their valuable services in stemming the onset, and claim further successes on the Vale-Kimpulong road and on the right bank of the River Putna. Their captures for the six days ending July 28 numbered 4500 prisoners, 98 guns, and a large extent of territory. They broke the enemy front to a depth of twelve mile on a line thirty - seven miles long. Even the enemy has had to admit the increase of the Russian resistance; but, at the same time, he denies that it can be of long duration. M. Kerensky has returned to Petrograd from the front.

The sea affair has produced no incident of note.
The submarine returns for

the week show 18 vessels over 1600 tons sunk; under 1600, 3; unsuccessfully attacked, 9; arrivals, 2747; sailings, 2746. These figures are very nearly normal.

London: Aug. 4, 1917.



A SHELTERED BY-PATH TO THE TRENCHES: OFFICERS, FOLLOWED BY MEN LADEN WITH BOMBS, ON THEIR WAY.—[Official Photograph.]

despaired of. Recruiting is constant for the Amazons, and daily in Moscow a thousand are to be seen at drill. The story goes that some Germans, surprised in the field by these gallant

THE RETURN FROM THE

Che Illusti

